to be gentle.

## IN MY LADY'S KINGDOM.

SUNDAY SPENT IN QUIET COUNCIL WITH HER.

The Institution of Marriage...The Girl Bachelor-Adaptability of American Women-The Fast ons.

When Swallows Bulld.

The wakening earth with ecstacy is And gladness tunes the note of every bird, Yet in my heart strange memories are stirred When swallows build.

I miss these fragrant flowers the frost Which bloomed in blushing beauty yester

And songs of bygone springs I seem to When swallows build,

My soul is faint with longings unfulfilled For happines I never yet have known, but which I fondly yearn to call my own When swallows build. So deem me neither pelfish nor self-willed,

If in the spring I sing no song of glee, But hang my harp upon a willow tree When swallows build.

My summer sonnet shall be duly trilled-My Christian carol and my harvest hymn, But let my lips be dumb, mine eyes be

When swallows build. TEMPLE BAR.

## WHOM SHALL WE MARRY?

Most Desirable Qualities in a Life Partner.

Our popular journals teem with , incidents of domestic troubles. Divorce is getting to be about as much of an institution as marriage. The causes of this are found in the sickly sentimentalism of our so called story papers, the representation of unreal artificial life in the scenes of the stage, and the want of proper instruction as to the life's duties and responsibilities in the home. If ever circumstances demanded a free, bold riage, it is at the present time, and we need expect no better state of things in domestic life till the pulpit, the home, the press and the stage unite in turning the tide into a better and more wholesome channel: It is a big mistake for young people to marry simply for beauty, that often serves only as a veneering to cover a deformed heart and soul. Some of the a deformed heart and soul. Some of the most homely people are inwardly the most beautiful. Such was Ande Still, the sweet poetess of England. Such was Watts, the great poet of whom a lady said that she "admired the jewel but abhorred the casket." Seek for a partner in life who possesses the inner heauties of virtue, truth and true affection. Such a soul will cause the countenance to Such a soul will cause the countenance to be 411 radiant with that which will abide amid the atera realities of life. What a miserable, cold-blooded business it is to marry for position! It is now a recog-nized industry in England to mend broken fortunes by marrying rich Amer-ican girls. The "Spectator" says, "If the losses in speculative investments are heavy, and business goes badly, the suf-ferers must at once marry rich Amer-tean girls; that gets them out of the scrape in the easiest and most attractive way in the easiest and most attractive way

Light headed American helresses, whose gilly pride is flattered by the attentions of titled Englishmen, ought to make a note of this, and ask in advance how ranch they will be expected to pay to the crip-pled speculators for their empty titles. This marrying of surroundings rather than a partner is the bane of many a life. For a rich girl to marry from such a base motive is to prove herself a consummate fool, for a cat-and-dog-life is always

A young man who marries simply ex-

as in public, he it is who wil make a woman a good husband, caring for her with a loving regard all his life. With such people there may be cometines glittering surroundings; but beneath all that there is also the ring of the true recal which will sound more sweetly musical and more harmonious as life's shadows grow longer. "Did she marry well," is often asked and it generally means did she marry a lorg, full purse. No mater how honest, industrious or respectable he may be, the man is usually regarded as a bad as in public, he it to who wil make a be, the man is usually regarded as a bad part; if he is lacking in money. There is no term strong enough to expresscontempt for any human creature, male or female,

A CUTE CURT.

not having brains enough to make it, will go to work with cold deliberation to marry it. The man who has one eye on a woman and the other eye fixed with an avaricious gaze on her bank account, is the basest of hypocrites. The mistocies said he would rather marry his daughter to a man without money than to money without the man.

without the man.

A good, true man likes his wife to be dependent on him, not dependent on her her bounty. Independence is the prime idea of manbood, and let a man barter this away by living on his wife's money, and he becomes simply her serf. Have you not net in your practical daily life the poor creature who married his wife's money? If he is successful in business or speculation he reis no credit wife's money? If he is successful in business or speculation he gets no credit—hashness men say its his wife's money he is working with and woe betide him if he is not successful—if he loses her money in among the shoals of trade, he undergrees a most terrible ordeal; he is accessed by some of being a thirf and, at least, his married life is anything but a paradise. A man who marries for money least, his married life is anything but a paradise. A man who marries for money is bound to be either a fawning sycophant or a self-willed tyrant and he renders both his wife and himself utterly miserable. He did not sow affection hence he does not reap it, he sowed a sordid selfishness which produces an abundant crop of sorrow, strife and regect.

One cannot watch the lingering steps of "ccurting couples" without being impressed most of all by the vast number of instances in which men and women love or marry a fancy of their own making and do not marry the real man or

love or marry a fancy of their own making and do not marry the real man or woman. Many a man calls babyishness, articipless, or fil-temper, sensitiveness; many a woman before marriage calls rudeness, frankness or callousness, independence; all these fanciful qualities marriage quickly proves to be unreal. Dorothes Procke's perverted admiration of Mr. Casaubon (in Middlemarch) has its counterpart everywhere. The common sense of Dorothea's sister, Cella, saw the parchment-hided, prosy old dry-us-dust fellow just as he was, while Dorothea's imagination deceived her at every turn. Take that delightful little conversation between the staters, "How very ugly Mr. Casaubon is!" "Cella! He is one of the most distinguished looking men I ever saw! He is remarkably like the portrait of Locke. He has the same deep eye sockets." "Indeed, had Locke those two while, moles with hairs on them?" "Ch, I dare say, when people of a certain class looked at him; I do believe you look at human beings as if they were merely animals with a toilette and never see the great soul in a man's face." Dorothea's fanciful imagination was painting the great soul in a man's face." Poro-thea's fanciful imagination was painting this ugly, selfish, dull, blinking, soupternal surroundings desorves nothing better than a selfish, calculating, designing woman who will shoot missils of anguish and sorrow into his soul all through his life. Look at individuals and

am deceived, I pray I may never know it." am deceived, I pray I may never know it."

The man or woman who grumbles at his or her partner in life after marriage writes himself down as short-sighted. Why did they not know all about that capriclous temper before? If they did know of it and made up their minds to balance it against better mental and moral qualities, then let them hold to the bargain and give up grumbling. Seek confidence, exchange of thoughts, restful companionship, identity of tastes or such a difference as gives piquancy to intercompanionship, descriptions of the course. If love and marriage is built upon these foundations it will continue growing while life lasts, for Shakespeare was right when he said:

warmth of her heart and the gentleness of her

nature. She ceases to be strong when she ceases

'Love's not time's fool, though rosy lips Within his bending sickle's compass

Love alter's not with his brief hours and weeks, But bears it out even to the edge of

JANE ELDRIDGE.

The Weaker Sex. She'd been a belle all winter long—the queen in fact of all.
She'd been to all the coaching meets; had darced at every ball. No function of society had this fair maid-

en missed, Her name was certain to be found on every social list.

When summer came she went away to get a needed rest;
And to the hills she hied herself because they pleased her best,
And this is how she took her ease, this And this is how she 'rested' in that lit-tie mountain dell:

She walked each day a dozen miles 'twixt breakfast time and 1; She bowled five games of tenpins ere the

lunch hour was begun: She played five sets of tennis, and she took a horseback ride. And then a row upon the lake this worn-out maiden tried. She dressed for dinner after 6 and when

the meal was o'er, the promenaded up and down the hotel Until at 9 the orchestra began it's evening task,
And then she danced the hours through
with any one who'd ask.

She danced the waltz with Billy Jones; she danced the York with me; She tripped the polka with a boy whose

The summer is dying slowly. After all, we are corry to see it go. Although its advent was fierce and blighting, it melted before long, and softened when its victums began to fall. And it has been growing gentler ever since, until now we cling rejuctantly to the end of it, and would fain delay its going. For the Cying of summer is no pleasant thing to behold. It means death not only to the light attire of nature, but to our own gauzy robes. We lay aside our thin, delivate germents. We lay aside our thin, delivate germents of them—to take up heavier, more somber tribes. Even the dawn of September will see a considerable difference of attire. The seashere will be almost descried, and the mountains will hold a graver, sedater company. Many of the summer fabrics will be left behind, and the wardrobe will contain more of the serge, the seashing and the vigone, Gray and robe will be left benind, and the wardrobe will contain more of the serge, the
sacking, and the vigogne. Gray and
black promise to be the favorite combit ation for Lenox, these fall days, and
black and white will bravely hold its woman's club, which beneficent institu tions, like mushrooms, are springing up all over the country. Here she meets dozens of kindly, pleasant, wise and at-tractive women, and thus keeps in touch with all matters of interest in the lit-Some new importations of mixed gray and black, with the former largely pre-

with all matters of interest in the literary, artistic and social world.

Her own rcoms are also the meeting place of many congenial spirits. Should she wish to travel, the world is her own from the north pole to the pyramids, with every modern facility for seeing and observing within her reach. All this does not imply that women are growing averse to matrimony and family cares, but that many who are not so constituted as to find in it their truesst happiness are finding other channels for their activities and ing other channels for their activities and are no longer doomed to the loveless contracted life of the old time "old maid." -Philadelphia Times,

## "LA DONNA E MOBILE."

American Woman's Wonderful Adaptability.

Wherever we meet the American wo man-and we meet her everywhere, in the ranks of the English peerage and of the European aristocracy, as well as in more modern conditions—we are struck with that marvelous adaptadility in which wise men see the sign of the superiority of a race or of a species. It is revealed notably by that good humor with which she ac-cepts the numerous petty annoyances that every change of medium implies, and which put the best characters an trial. She submits to them without effort, and she submits to them without enort, and crifficises them without bitterness, she is further prpared for them by her education, and does not expect to find everything easy. Then the necessity of manual labor does not seem to her like a degrading condition at most only one or two genrations separate her from the time when her grandmother kneaded the family bread in the primitive settlements. These stories are familiar to her, and the lessons deduced from them are not dis-couraging or humiliating. She is the daughter of a race of emigrants who have become a great people through work, energy, and determination.

energy, and determinition.

Sh has in this at her command a whole tressury of treditions from which she draws, not without pride. We might say, in listening to these stories, that we were hearing one of those stande dames of the past century, emigrants and poor, telling with pride in their memoirs how to supply their wants, they worked in London or in Germany, utilizing their accomplishments and their correct taste. accomplishments and their correct taste,



In one a gray ground is flocked with | The bargains in the shops are alarming

THE WOMAN OF FASHION

DAWN OF FALL FASHIONS FLUSH.

ING THE HORIZON.

What the September Colors Will Be-Some

Paris Models and What They Portcod...

A Lenox Carriage Cloak.

dominating, are very quiet, and have a

Long sliken dashes of black are thrown asiant a gray ground in another. These are combined with a fancy slik or satin of either gray or black, with eleves, fronts and skirt trimming of the latter.

There is but little development in the skirt of the fall. All that is positively declared thus far is the elevation of trimming. It has been slowly making it's way up the skirt this ammer long, and now it's only proper place is the hip. Some extravagances in this direction have already made their appearance in the shape of huse paniers; but as nothing has yet been definitely decided regarding the panier, no one need worry for a while. A queer Parisian gown, just out, has a semarkable round overskirt, made of tiny, full ruffles that follow the line of the overskirt. The effect is a wonderful protuberance far from beautiful; and the fact that the huge sleeves are fushioned in the same manner relieves in no wise the flagrant faults of the skirt.

A fall model fresh from Paris controlled the controlled the house a few of us have including the part of the flagrant faults of the skirt.

A fall model fresh from Paris controlled the controlled the huge sleeves are fushioned in the same manner relieves in no wise the flagrant faults of the skirt.

A fall model fresh from Paris controlled the controlled the controlled the controlled the paniers of plain motre. The short sleeves were of maize gauze, educed with a deep point, and headed with

protuberance far from beautiful; and the fact that the huge sleeves are fashioned in the same manner relieves in no wise the flagrant faults of the skirt.

A fall model fresh from Puris contradicts the hopes a few of us have induled in. "The age of recklessness," say some, "is surely passing away. What with the condition our country is in and the follies we have encouraged in the matter of dress, and the extravagances in coter of dress, and the extravasances in eloring and styles we have submitted there must come a reaction. Our garmen will unconsciously reflect the sober will unconsciously reflect the soberer thoughts that must now possess us." But alas! we reflect not "our" thoughts, but the fancies and whims of gay Paris. And since Paris is worrying her light brain but little over our financial froutles, we may expect but little change from that score. Not until the American dares to be independent of the other side can we home for better things.

we hope for better things.

Therefore, as I began, this fall model blasts our hopes. There is no suggestion of more sobriety. In color it is a being golden being, combined with black feather. trimming and pale beige cloth. The golden

Everything is falling so rapidly that we are afraid to think how it will end. When a dainty cambric wrapper is sold for a dollar, a lovely silk waist for three or four, a but trimmed tastefully and fash-

cealed by a Marie Antoinette fichu of beige cloth, cut up in deep points all around its edge, and headed with a col-larette of feathers. The points are edged with the black feathers also. Then long, narrow ends fall from the fichu, which

narrow ends fall from the fichu, which are carried around under the arms to the back, where they fall to the feet finished with deep fringes.

A gorgeous carriage cloak that will flash forth at Lenex this coming week will not be dimmed by the brightest toilet there. It is a silvery pean de sole, richly trimmed with bands of glace velvet, reseds and ross-color. The band runs down the front, embroidered at the edge in silver silk. At the feet also it is seen, as well as on the points that are cut up the sides. Huge sleeves are banded with the velvet, and then fall in loose, velvetlined cuffs. A small velvet collar, cut in

the velvet, and than fall in loose, velvetlined cuffa. A small velvet collar, cut in
narrow tabs, falls beneath the turneddown collar of the cloak.

Black and white will also be very
noticeable this first month of the fall.
Novelties in these two colors are constantly appearing, in fall hats of black,
brightly trimmed with white ribbon,
algrettes and ornaments of black; black
lace capes, edged with white ruches, and
tied with white ribbons, black boas,
tipped with feathery white; fans and
parasels to match.

Some fancy black and white stripes in

parasels to match.

Some fancy black and white stripes in stlk for bodices that are made very full; the deep shoulders have insertions of delicate black lace set in, and not on, them. The colored felt hats are comins in already—not in the slouch or mountain hat, but in the fancy shapes, to be trimmed with volvet and tips galore. Many a summer costume will be freshened by a new felt, in place of the straw that

begins to show signs of wear.

The short sleeves were of make gauze edged with a deep point, and headed with butterfly bows, painted like the motre A small feather ornament of corn color. nestled among the gold puffs of her hab

Some one has cynically said that the United States government builds its mili-tary stations on land that would otherwise remain vacant through sheer worthlessness

The wealth of the Russian state church is almost incalculable. It could pay the national debt, amounting to nearly £200, 000,000, and still be enormously wealthy.

Eudoxus, born 406 B. C., was the first man known to history to explain planetary motion and to make a map of the heavens with the planets and fixed stars marked.



A NEW FRENCH MODEL.

age was ten and three; And when the men were all worn out and ready for repose, This lovely belle was just as fresh as any

And as I watched this maiden when the day at last was done,
I deemed her the most wonderful of wonders 'neath the sun.
Her kind of 'rest' would take a manthe strongest man I know-

And put a single week of it would surely And so I ask this question, which this

maid brought to my mind.
As I sat wrapt in wonderment at her and all her kind; all her kind:

Why is it that these girls can do the
things that make them wrecks,

And yet be called by all mankind at
large "The Weaker Sex"?

A NEW FEMININE TYPE

Harper's Bazar.

The "Girl Bachelor" a Delightful Creature.

The term "girl bachelor" is a new coinage seemingly destined to take the place of the wornout "old maid," which has long since lost its sting, if indeed it ever had any. The girl bachelor of to-day is a well polsed, irdependent, generally self supporting young woman who does not see in matrimony the chief end and alm of feminine existence, and who finds in the companionship of other women and the many of portunities for helpful work all that she needs. Plenty of the most agreeable social life is to be seen at her

and making trimmings and embroidering robes with their own aristocratic hands.— The Popular Science Monthly.

To a Freekled Face.

No roses choose to blossom fair; No lillies make the bloom more rare; Perhaps but seldom suitors bring The messages of amorous spring:
Poor freckled face! But, have a care!
A thousand eager times I dare
To find resistless magic there,
Sweet freckled face!

With any tale of love soe'er The story of thine eyes compared; No beautiful, poetic thing That lips of thine refuse to sing, Dear heaven dream of chestnut hair, Dear freckled face!

Beautiful Waltzing. Miss Loie Fuller gives this recipe for waltzing: "In ordinary waltzing, which most people do almost entirely with the feet, keeping the body as stiff as a bag of sawdust the body ought to bend a little backward from the waist as the foot trips forward, and as the shoulders give a slight turn in the direction of the next step the head should take the re-verse motion—there is the secret of lovely

"I don't see why all masons shouldn't live in gilded palaces." observed a house owner, looking over the paper presented to her. "One of our chimneys blew down in a furious windstorm, and I had to have it repaired. This bill is set forth thus: Brick used, 15 cents; work, \$12."—New York



THE EUFFLES PROM A FIGARO.

A Course of Spelling. Young Litchead says of course spelling is all right, but he doesn't think people should make such a fuss only because one doesn't happen to get the letters in a word just in proper order or leaves out one or two here and there or puts in a few extra ones.—Boston Transcript.

## THE ENGLISH GIRLS.

DUTIES THAT DEVOLVE ON MOST HEADS OF HOUSEHOLDS.

The English Shopgirl and Her Social Posttion-Titted Young Women In the Varlous Trades and How Their Actions May Affect Poorer Girls.

There are tourists and tourists. Some will come home and be able to tall only that they have seen the Alps and been to Paris, while others will have "done" Rema ma day, and as an English lady wonder-ingly narrated of one such American who had performed the feat "got a wonderfully clever idea of it at that." Nevertheless the most persistent and observant toucist would find it a herculean task to penetrate into the English home unless furnished with exceptional letters of introduction or possessed of exceptionally fascinating man-ners and exceptionally rare advantages of meeting people who are exceptionally an-

"An Englishman's house is his castla" is a phrese familiar to us all, but to those un-familiar with the survival of found i ideas the full force of the saying is lost. From the noble lady who graciously accepts American hospitality on this side of the water and then forgets to extend an invita-tion for a return visit to the slovenly wife of the green grocer who slams the door of her back parlor when she enters the shop to serve a customer, the privacyl of the home is jealously guarded.

Novelists have introduced us to the drawing rooms of the great and the sitting rooms of the humble, but a discreet silence has been maintained concerning the households of the shopkeepers, and it may be re-membered that England is a nation of shopkeepers. So, after all the stranger forms an idyllic conception of the English home, which, while it may flatter the English and satisfy those who never learn to the contrary, by no means represents the true state of affairs.

It may be well before entering further upon the subject to explain exactly what is meant by a shopkeeper. The entire business of the country is divided into three classes and is conducted in warehouses, which is the name given to buildings devoted to wholesale trade; offices, where goods are sold from samples, and shops, which last is synenymous with our retail store. A man keeping either a warehouse or an office is a tradesman, but he is not a shopkeeper, though a shopkeeper is a tradesman, "petty" or otherwise. A shopgirl is not a factory hand; neither is she a 'saleslady." Her highest title is that con ferred upon her by act of parliament in re-

bese "young persons" lead very differ-lives from those in similar positions in this country. In the first place, for the most part they leave home and live in the house of their employer. This is of course a survival of the old apprentice system. Even in warehouses it is quite common for those learning the business to live "in-doors," and many prosperous tradesmen have their homes over their shops and of-fices in rooms fitted not for family comfort, but the idea of accommodating a small

hold, the life of an American boarding house keeper fooms up as elegant laisage in comparison with her lot not to meetlen that the American woman has the handling of money, whereas the tradesman's wile receives no reward save the consciousness of having done her duty. Men who have incomes ranging as high as \$10,000 a year do not employ housekeepers, but impose households of 90 or more strangers upon their wives. These "young people" have formed, and the mistress must see that no waste takes place in any direction; that the health and morals of her charges are carefully guarded, and if a conscientions woman she frequently performs the duties of nurse in serious illness for those who are far from bome or who have no home save that of their employer.

It would seem impossible with the strice surveillance to which all those in respect creep in, but there are sail tragedles continually taking place in those wast house holds which only show that the gentle, red cheeked English girl is no stronger moral-ly than her American sister, who has more freedom, but possibly no greater templa-

Much has been said and written about titled ladies going into trade, and recent articles in the English press declare that the daughters of professional men are now entering west and establishments and taking their places behind the counters and in the workrooms. All this tells a sail story to those who read between the lines. While we admire the plack and energy of a woman who puts pride behind her and works bravely to earn her living, one cannot but remember that the entrance of titled milliners and dressmakers has ruined many a respectable shopk-seper whose moest bank account would not pay for the ar-tistic signs and expensive fittings of her noble competitor. And as to the daugh-ters of professional men going behind the counter, what is to become of them when the 'upward pressure' bursts all bounds! That pressure is increasing with every class that leaves the board schools. God help those who seem doomed to be caught

beween the upper and nether millstones. We, as Americans, must rejoice that we, as aftercass, make rejude one took England is fast becoming a democracy. Nevertheless, those of us who know the feudal system only through posm and ro-mance, who have never suffered from the tyranny arising from the survival of the idea that the sovereign owns the lord, the lord owns the knight, the knight the squire, and so on down to the beggar, may be permitted one little sigh over the loss of chivalry, but sober second thought makes us rejoice that England is becoming "Amer-icanized," that the rights of the individual are more and more recognised. But while we look at the rapidly dissolving views of older times would it not be well to bear in mind that well developed systems as well as human beings have in them some germ of good worth rescuing?
We are rubbing up the old andirons and

polishing the worm eaten furniture of our ancestors because they have a beauty no modern work can attain. Surely, then, it would be no degredation to us to adopt the gentle courtesy toward those who serve us—such as the English shopgirl receives to this day from even chance quatomers. Surely it would be no confession of infericerty for the shopgir!—we beg pardon, the salesiady—to learn that nextness and avoid ance of display are the dictates of good taste and good sense even though they chance to be the rules of an amployer. Surely it would be well for employers to feel some responsibility for the afterhours in the life of their employees. Some do. "May their tribe increase" on both sides of the Atlantia - New York Times

When a great merchant of Liverpo-1 was asked by what means he had contrived to realize the large fortune he possessed, his reply was, "By one article alone, in which thou mayest deal, too, if thou pleasest—it is civility."-Bentley.

A nervous headnche may be greatly re-Heved by the application of hot water to the temples and the back of the neck, particularly if a bot foot bath is used at the



heart pualities, letting, external circumstances alone. A girl who helps her mother cheerfully, who cares for and is kindly indulgent to her brother, and is truly affectionate to those near her every day life—she is the one to make a good and leving wife. A young man who is gentle and tender to his sister, showing her his best politenes in private as well pray I may never be deceived, and if I